



Skywatch



goddess

beauty

hair

36

1

4

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

Her hair was the physical embodiment of sunrise.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Whenever she waved it, great deals worth of summer showers and hopping grasshoppers came tumbling forth to the ground, looking for a new home in the outside. She did this a great deal, walking wherever her feet would take her and making a great show of her enchanted locks. Legends and rumors started in her wake, some true, some false. She denied none of them, and loved the attention.

Others didn't.

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